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DAMON and PHILLIDA

A Comic Opera,
as it is Perform'd at the

THEATRE ROYAL

in
Drury Lane

Composed by

M^R D I B D I N

for the VOICE HARPSICHORD or VIOLIN .

LONDON . Printed for C. and S. THOMPSON, N^o 75 St. Paul's Church-Yard .



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OVERTURE in DAMON and PHILLIDA

Con Spirito

Pia For

Solo e Pia

For Solo e Pia For

Pia Crescº Pia

Poco For For Fortiffº Pia

This is a handwritten musical score on six systems of grand staves (treble and bass clef). The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings. The first system features a 'For' marking. The second system continues the melodic and harmonic development. The third system includes 'Pia', 'Cresc^o', 'Poco For', and 'For' markings. The fourth system includes 'Piu For' and 'Fortiss^{mo}' markings. The fifth and sixth systems continue the piece with dense melodic lines and rhythmic patterns.

For

Pia Cresc^o Poco For For

Piu For Fortiss^{mo}

Flutes Solo e Pia Vio.^s for Flutes Solo e Pia Vio.^s Horns Solo e Pia

Vio: Pia. For

Vio: Pia. For

Vio: Pia. For

Adagio

Rondo Pia Flute Solo Vio: Pia

Handwritten musical score on page 5, featuring six systems of piano music. The notation is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, sixteenth notes, and rests. Dynamic markings include *M For*, *Pia*, *Piano*, and *For*. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the sixth system.

System 1: Treble and bass staves with eighth notes. *For* marking above the final measure of the treble staff.

System 2: Treble and bass staves with eighth notes. *M For* marking below the first measure of the bass staff. *Pia* marking below the first measure of the treble staff. *Piano* marking below the first measure of the bass staff. *For* marking above the final measure of the treble staff.

System 3: Treble and bass staves with eighth notes. *For* marking above the final measure of the treble staff.

System 4: Treble and bass staves with eighth notes. *For* marking above the first measure of the treble staff.

System 5: Treble and bass staves with eighth notes. *For* marking above the first measure of the treble staff.

System 6: Treble and bass staves with eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the treble staff.

Chorus

Allegro

Hail the Day ye Nymphs & Swains,

Hail the Day ye Nymphs & Swains, To your Plains that gave a Lord, To your Plains that

gave a Lord, Who Crowns the truth of ev-'ry Youth, the truth of ev-'ry Youth, who Crowns the

truth of ev-'ry Youth, and is de-fence-lefs Vir-tues Guard, who Crowns the truth of ev-'ry Youth, and

is de-fencelefs Vir-tues Guard.

1

Allegro

The Man for Life, that takes a Wife, is like a thousand Dismal things, the

Man for Life, that takes a Wife, is like a thousand Dismal things, A Fox in Trap, or worse mayhap, an Owl in Cage that never sings, a Fox in Trap, or worse may-

—hap, an Owl in Cage that never sings: For

From Morn'till Night, he hates her fight, yet he poor Soul, poor Soul must endure it:

Bed of Thorns,

Head of horns,

such a Life,

such a Life,

Rope or Knife

n only cure it, such

Life, such a Life, Rope or Knife can on-ly cure it.

A Bull at stake,
To merry make,
He roars aloud and the laugh is strong;
Like Dog and Cat,
Or Puss and Rat,
They fight for Life, and it lasts as long;
But the Man that's free,

Is like the Bee,
While ev'ry Flow'r he's tasting;
Never Cloy's,
With his Joys,
Day or Night,
New Delight,
Is only lasting.

Sung by Mr. Dibdin

Cymon

Andantino

There's not a Swain on the Plain would be blefs'd as I, O could you but on me Smile, there's not a

Swain on the Plain would be blefs'd as I, O could you but on me Smile, But you ap-pear so fe--vere, that trembling with

fear, that trembling with fear, my Heart goes Pit a pat, Pit a pat, Pit a pat all the while, my Heart goes

Pit a pat, Pit a pat, Pit a pat all the while, When I cry must I die, you make no re - ply,

But look fhy, and with a scornful Eye, kill me with your Cru - el - ty, How can you be, How can you

be How can you be so hard to me, how can you be, how can you be, how can you be, so hard to me, There's not a

Swain on the Plain would be blest'd as I, O could you but on me Smile, there's not a Swain on the Plain would be blest'd as I, O

would you but on me Smile, But you appear so fe-vere, that trembling with fear, that trembling with fear, my Heart goes

Pit a pat, Pit a pat, Pit a pat, all the while my Heart goes Pit a pat, Pit a pat, Pit a pat all the

while goes Pit a pat all the while, goes Pit a pat all the while.

Villainous craft he has plunder'd, when a Fox for a while has rejoic'd in the spoil, which with Villainous craft he has plunder'd, and e-scap'd ev'ry

snare that the Hinds could prepare, and e-scape ev'ry snare that the Hinds could prepare, if a-larm'd by the cries of the Hundred, if a-

larm'd by the cries of the Hundred if a larm'd by the cries of the Hundred, What a pleasure at last to see the Cur fast and Grinning with pain and de-spair, and

Grinning with pain and de-spair, and Grinning, and grinning with pain and despair, and grinning, and grinning with pain and despair, The

Val- - - lies all ring, the Pea - - fants all sing, the Fe - - lon is conquer'd O rare, the Felon is conquer'd O rare,

crele rare, O rare, O rare, O rare, O rare.

Poco F. 6

Sung by Mr. Dibdin. Mr. Moody & Miss Radley

Andantino Mopfus

P Tell me

F

P.

Cymon

Philly tell me roundly when you will your Heart sur-render, Faith and Troth I love thee woundly,

7 6 5 6 6 6 4 F. 5 3 P. 6 4 F. 5 3

and I was the first pre-tender, and I was the first pre-tender, Take thy Ghoice,

Mopfus

Of us Boys

3 P. 4 5 2 F. 6 P. 6 6 4 5 4 3 8 2 4 F. 6 P. 6 6 4 5 4 F. P. 5 F. 6 P. 5 F. 6

and here's a Hand too, All is thine, Bo-dy and goods at thy com-

Here's a Heart, His or mine, Bo-dy and goods at thy com-

P. 5 F. 6 P. 5 F. 6 P. 6 4 F. 5 3 P. 6 4 F. 5 3 P. 4 2 F. 6 P. 6 4 5

mand too Bo - dy and goods at thy com - - mand too.

mand too Bo - dy and goods at thy com - - mand too. While you both pre-tend a Pas-sion twould be Cru - el

F: 4 6 6 6 5
2 4 3

P: 7 6 5

to chuse ei - ther to pre - serve your In - cli - - na - tion. I must kind - ly fix on nei - ther To be

6 6 6 F: 5 P: 6 F: 5 P: 4 4 6 P: 6 6 5 P: 5
4 3 4 3 2 6 4 4

Just I now must make yours and yours be e - qual cas - es, therefore pray, from this Day, I ne - ver

F: 6 P: 5 F: 6 P: 5 F: 6 P: 5 F: 6 P: 6 F: 5 P: 6 F: 5 P: 4
6 4 3 4 3 6 4 3 4 3 4 2

may be - hold your fac - es. I ne - ver may be hold your faces.

F: 6 P: 6 6 5 F: 4 6 6 6 5
4 3 2 4 3

Sung by Miss Radley

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Andantino

Phillida

While you pur-sue me thus to un-do me fure ruin lies in all you fay while you pur-

-sue me thus to un-do me fure ru--in lies in all you fay To bring your

Toy---ing up to en--joy-ing To bring your Toy---ing up to en--joy-ing Call first the Priest and

Name the Day, Call first the Priest and Name the Day. Best

Then Bill your Best.

Ad Libitum

F: P: F: P P: F: P:

F P F P P M^o F 6/4 5/3 9/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 P 6/4 5/3

6/4 7/3 4/3 5/3 6/4 5/3 6/4 7/3 4/3 5/3 F P 1st 2^d P

F P P M^o F 7/4 6/4 5/3 6/4 6/4 5/3 P

F P F P Ad Libitum 6/4 5/3

Laffes are willing
As Lads forbilling,
When marriage vows are kindly preft;
Let Holy Father,
Tye us together,
Then bill your fill, and bill your best;
Then bill your best.

Piu Allegro

Sung by M^r Dodd & Miss Radley

Damon
I'll range the World where

F P F P F

F P

Phillida
Freedom reigns, and scatter Love a-round the Plains, I'll range the World where Freedom reigns, and scatter Love a-round the Plains, I'll starve my

F P

5 7 7 6

Love and ra---ther Part, I'll starve my Love and ra---ther Part, than yeild my Hand to fool my

5 # 7 5 6 5 # 7 5 6 5 6 #

Dam. The frowns of this I'll ne'er take ill;
Heart, than yeild my Hand to fool my Heart. Where one denies, there's two that will.

Phil. Since maids by kindnefs are undone,
Adieu mankind, I'll figh for none.

F: 5 P: 6 5 5 6 # F:

Damon *Phillida*
No frozen Lafs fhall hold me long, no frozen Lafs fhall hold me long, No Swain thats false my Love fhall wrong, no fwain thats

Con Spirito

6 6 7 6 5 6 6 7 6 5 6 7 6 6

falle my Love fhall wrong, Farewell, farewell, 'tis time 'tis time to part, Thus from thy hold I tear my Heart, I

Damon Farewell, fare-well 'tis time 'tis time to part, Thus from thy hold I tear my Heart, I

tear - - - my Heart, No Swain that's falle my Love fhall wrong,

tear - - - my Heart, No fro-zen Lafs fhall hold me long, No frozen Lafs fhall hold me

No Swain that's falle my Love fhall wrong Farewell, farewell 'tis time, 'tis time to part, Thus from thy

long Farewell, fare-well 'tis time, 'tis time to part, Thus from thy

hold I tear - - my Heart, thus from thy hold I tear - - my Heart.

hold I tear - - my Heart, thus from - thy hold I tear - - my Heart.

F. P. M^o F. F. F^{mo}

Sung by M^r Dodd

Allegro

S. Damon

Come thou ro-sy dim-pl'd Boy, source of ev'-ry Heartfelt Joy,

Haste to Philli-da away, Haste to Philli-da away, this is thine & Hymens Day, Haste, Haste, Haste to Phil-li-da a--

way, This is thine and Hy-mens Day, Come thou rosy dimpl'd Boy, source of ev'ry heart felt Joy, bid her thy soft Bondage wear,

bid her for Loves rights prepare

Bid her thy soft Bon-dage wear,

Bid her for Love's rites - - pre-pare.

Let the Nymphs with many a Flow'r
Deck the rosy Nuptial Bow'r,
Thither lead the lovely Fair,
And let Hymen too be there.
This is thine and Hymen's Day,
Haste to Phillida away.

Sung by Miss Radley

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Andantino

P:

Phillida

A Thousand ways to wean my Heart I've try'd but can't re-move him,

and though for Life I've sworn to part, for Life I find I love him, and though for Life I've sworn to part, for Life I

find I love him;

Still should the dear false Man return, &

with new Vows pur-sue me, His Flatt'ring Tongue would Kill my scorn, and still - I fear un-do-me.

wind young Damon's all featherall fmoke, a Weathercock turn'd w. each Wind, a Weathercock turn'd w. each wind, the

F F P F P 7 F P

Lads I pre-fer, Hearts of Oak, hearts of Oak, The Lads I pre-fer, Hearts of Oak, Hearts of

7 8 6 F 7 8 6

4 5 4 3 2 3 4

Oak will e-ver be Constant and kind, will e-ver be constant and kind, will e-ver be

F P 6 5 F P 6 5 F P mo

3 4 3 4 3 4 3

Constant, will e-ver be Constant, will e-ver be constant and kind, will e-ver be constant and

F 6 6 5 6 M^o F 6 5

4 4 3 4 3

kind, will e-ver be constant and kind.

F 6 6 5

4 4 3

Sung by Mr Diddin & Miss Radley

Allegretto

Cymon

Be--hold and See thy wounded Lover, whose truth from thee will ne'er depart, be--hold and See thy wounded

Lo-ver, whose truth from thee will ne'er depart, O let my tears at length dis-cover one Gentle smile to heal my Heart, O Let my

tears at length dis-cover one Gen--tle smile to heal my Heart, one gen--tle smile to heal my Heart, one gentle smile to heal my

Phillida

Heart. Were in the World no Man but Cy-mon, none of the Fe--male kind but I, were in the World no Man but Cymon, none of y^e fe-male

Tafo Solo

M^o F

kind but I, with me should end the Name of Woman, The Name of Woman, with me should end, the Name of Woman, with

thee the Race of Man should die, with thee the race of Man should die, with thee the race of Man should die.

Cymon

My Heart will break oh I shall die.

F P F P F P F P F6

P₃ 5 M^o F 6 4 3 F 6 4 3

Sung by Mr. Dibdin Mr. Moody & Miss Radley

Cymon

Presto

Oh what a plague is Love, I cannot bear it, what Life so curst can prove,

Or pain come near it, when I would tell my mind, my Heart misdoubts me, and when I speak I find,

with scorn she routs me, in vain is all I say, her Answer still is Nay, Oh dismal doleful Day,

F P F P F P F P F₅ P F P

F P₆ 6 F P F₄ P F₆ P 6 6 6 4 5 F 4 2 F₆ P

6 6 4 5 F P F P F P F P M^o F 6 F

Mopfus

Philli-da flouts me. Ah poor Cymon, Dud a cry, well a Day, wipe an Eye, Dud a cry, well a Day, wipe an Eye, Dud a cry,

P *Presto*

well a Day, wipe an Eye, Ah fie Phillida, to treat him so scornful-ly, Shamefully, mournfully, scornfully, Shamefully,

F *P*

mournfully, Scornfully, shamefully, Mournfully, Phillida fie, no, No, no Sir pert & dull, simpleton, Paper-skull, Paper-skull,

F *P* *6* *6 5*

Mopfus Phillida
Paper-skull Pa-per-skull Simpleton, Paper-skull, I for e-ver shall think thee far the greater fool, therefore, will give the cause

M^o F *P 6* *6 5*

therefore will give thee cause, therefore will give the cause with him to cry. Toll, loll, loll, loll, loll, loll, loll, loll, Now I pray.

6 *5* *6* *5*

Mopfus
who has most cause to cry ah well a Day, what care I, why let her scoff, I can laugh, play her off, let her scoff

7 *6* *M^o F* *P*

Cymon Mopfus
 I can laugh, play her off, bet-ter than you, Ah poor Mopfus thou'rt a fool, I fay
 you're the greater Owl, Nay now I'm fure that's a Lie, what's a Lie? that's a Lie, what's a Lie? that's a Lie,
 I fay 'tis true, Ah poor Mopfus thou'rt a fool, I fay you're the greater Owl, Nay now I'm fure
 that's a Lie, what's a Lie? that's a Lie, what's a Lie? that's a Lie, I fay 'tis true Give over your Love you great Loobies, I
 hate you both, you Sir and you too, did e-ver a Brace of fuch Boobies, The Lafs that detests them pur-sue? did
 ever a Brace of fuch Boobies the Lafs that detests them pur-sue? How. Go. oh. I am

Cymon Mopfus Cymon Mopfus Cymon
 Mopfus Cymon Mopfus Cymon Mopfus Cymon
 Mopfus Cymon Mopfus Cymon Mopfus Phillida
 Mopfus Phill: Cymon

F P 6 5 P 6 5 P 6 5 Cref: poco F: F
 5 6 P 6 5 6 5 Cref:
 poco F: F 5 6 Andante F F 5 2
 P F P 6 5 F 6 5 F P
 6 F P 6 4 F P 4 2 b6

Mopfus

ready to faint how are you, why really she treats us but so so, for my part I think she's the

b *F* *P* *Moderato* *F* *P* *M^o F* *P*

Devil, A Woman would scorn for to do so, O fyefye such Words are un - civil Pre-

b *F* *P* *F* *P* *M^o F* *P* *6* *b* *4* *5* *3* *F* *P*

-pare then to hear my last sentence, Before I'd wed Either, much

b *F* *P*

Allegro. Tafto Solo.

rather, I'd stand on the stool of Re-pentance and want for my bantling a Father,

F *F* *P* *F* *P* *F* *P* *#* *F* *P* *F* *6* *P* *5* *6* *P* *6* *6* *6* *4* *5* *F* *P*

Oh woe I'm ready to faint; and I too, In fhort this wont do miftrefs

F *P* *b* *P* *6* *6* *6* *6* *4* *5* *P* *b* *F* *P* *F* *P*

Cymon *Mopfus*

Prefto

Phillida

vix-en, For one of us two you must chuse, Then you are the Man that I

F P F P F P F P F P F P F P

fix on, and you are the:

F P F P F P F P F P F P F P

fool I re-fuse, Go, Go,

F P F P F P F P F P F P F P

Go,

Cymon

The Devil would fly such a Spouse, The De-vil would fly such a Spouse.

Mopfus

The Devil would fly such a Spouse, The De-vil would fly such a Spouse.

F₆ P F₆ P F P F P F₆ P F P F P F P F P F

Sung by M^{rs} Dodd & Miss Radley

Allegretto

F P F P F P P F P F P F P

Damon

See be- hold and see, with an Eye kind & re- lent- ing,

See See with an Eye kind & re- lent- ing Da- mon now re- pent- ing only true to

thee content to Love and Love for Life content to Love and Love for Life If you're now fin-

- cere with an honest de- cla- ra- tion If you're now fin- cere with an honest

de- cla- ra- tion mean to Prove your Passion to the purpose swear and make a

Cres: poco

Maid at once a Wife, and make a Maid at once a Wife, thus for Life I take thee, ne-ver to for fake thee,

Damon thus for Life I take thee, ne-ver to for fake thee,

thus for Life I take thee, never to for fake thee, soon or late we find our fate, to Hearts Aftray, di-
 thus for Life I take thee, never to for fake thee, soon or late we find our fate, to Hearts Aftray, di-
 M⁸F 6 5 6 4 3 F P 4 2 F⁵ P 2 F⁵ P 2

-rects the way, and brings to laf-ting Joys, to laf-ting Joys, the Ro-ver Home. Home and.
 -rects the way, and brings to laf-ting Joys, to laf-ting Joys, the Ro-ver Home. Home and.
 6 4 M⁶F 4 5 3 6 5 6 4 3 1^o F 2^o

brings to laf-ting Joys, to laf-ting Joys the Rover Home.
 brings to laf-ting Joys, to laf-ting Joys the Rover Home.
 6 4 5 3 6 5 6 4 3

Sung by Mr Dodd, Mr Moody, Miss Radley, Mr Bannister & Mr Dibdin

Damon

Inconstancy hence to a City or Court, Where the Herd of Gay Rakes & vain Coxcombs resort, Where Noise is call'd spirit where

Pia

Love's but a name, And where Nymphs are made wretched and no one to blame, Let such a new way to be Happy invent, Our way to be happy's the

way to content, let such a new way to be happy invent, our way to be happy's the way to content, our way to be happy's the way to content.

sure my content, One smile, one smile, one smile, one smile, one smile from these Friends will insure my content, one smile from these friends will insure our content.

Moplus.

Since things have fall'n out thus, thy hand, honest boy,
And Philly I wish you abundance of joy;
If I can't be quite happy myself, I don't see
Why I should grudge others what's not meant for me,
My joking and laughing old Nick shan't prevent;
So happen what will I shall still be content.

Phyllida.

(3)

How smoothly the minutes hence forward will flow,
Kind love will attend us wherever we go,
The morning and evening their pleasures will bring,
While the lark and the nightingale round us will sing,
Each hour will convince us that nature has meant
The shepherd's plain life, for a life of content.

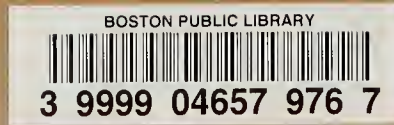
Corydon.

And now my dear children if happy you'd live
Attend to the counsel I'm going to give;
You Phillida still be good-natured and kind,
And Damon arover no longer you'll find;
Your truth that reclaim'd him will hourly invent
Some new act of love to encrease his content.

Cymon.

(5)

To be serv'd such a trick 'tis a monstrous shame,
To flout one and scold one and make one your game;
I could cry for vexation, 'sheart what shall I do?
Icod there's one way, and a clever one too,
And so mistress Philly your malice is spent;
For one smile from these friends will insure my content.



MAR 13 1939

